

Hodgson Roger

"Red Lake"

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Red Lake, hear my words, where the eagles cry and the
spirits fly o'er sacred land

Red Lake, hear my prayers, they're a feeble cry to an
angry sky that bleeds for Man

"So get up and shut up and don't let us use you

Oh get up and shut up and let us abuse you"

It's a crazy world, and my spirit cries against the wind -
can you send to me

I've been this way before, I've danced on distant
shores

I've watched the minds of men go south - come back
again

I've walked a million miles, I've seen my little child

I've knocked on every door and still I'm wanting more -
Â

To be home -

To be home -

Yeah yeah to be home -

To be home -

Yeah yeah to be home

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